The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXX.—NO 15. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1897. PRICE, 3 CENTS

Fits Cured

From Universal Journal of Medicine Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

Time Table.

Phila. Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.

DELAWARE DIVISION

On and after March 3rd, 1897, trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD.

	PAS. A. M.	EXP. A. M.	PAS. P. M.	MAIL P. M.	MAIL P. M	P. M.
Philadelphia	27.25	10.20	2.02	3.46	5.59	7.53
Baltimore	6.25	8.50	12.05	3.00	7.27	11.50
Wilmington	8 13	11.04	2.51	4.27	8.53	
Farnhurst	f 8.22		f 3.00			
New Castle	8.27		3.05		7.06	
State Road	f8 33		f 3.10		f 7:11	
Bear	f8.38		f 3.15		7:16	
Porter	8.45		f 3.20	4.51	7:22	
Kirkwood	8.50		f 3.25		7:28	
Mt. Pleasant	8.59		f 3.34		7:36	
Armstrong	f 9.03				7:40	
Middletown	9.08	11.50	3.43	5.16	7:46	12.39
Townsend	9.17		3.53	5.26	7:54	
Blackbird	f 9.22		f 3.58		f 7:59	
Gr'n Spring	f 9.27		f 4 07		f8:05	
Clayton	9.33	12.07	4.12	5.37	8:10	12.57
Smyrna..LV	9.23	11.57	4.02	5.27	8:00	
Brenford	f9.38		f 4.17		f8:15	
Chesewold	f9.43		f 4.22		f 8:21	
Dupont			f 4.25			
Dover	9.58	12.23	4.31	5.56	8:31	1.16
Wyoming	10.05	12.29	4.36	6.02	8:37	a 1.24
Woodside	f10.11		f 4.43			
Viola	f10.15		f 4.47			
Felton	10.20	12.40	4.51	6.14		a 1.38
Harrington	10.34	12.53	5.07	6.26		1.50
Farmington	f10.42	a 1.00		f 6.34		
Greenwood	f10.50	a 1.07		f 6.42		
Bridgeville	10.58	f 1.15		6.50		a 2. 1a
Cannons	f11.03			f 6.55		
Seaford	11.13	1.26		7.04		2.26
Laurel	11.23	f 1.36		7.14		a 2.38
Delmar	11.33	1.46		7.24		2.50

a m. a. m. p. m. p. m. p. m

NORTHWARD.

	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. A. M.	MAIL A. M.	EXP. P. M.	PAS. P. M
Delmar	f1.08			8.00	2.15	3.43
Laurel	f 1.21			8.10	2.25	3.54
Seaford	f 1.34			8.24	2.35	4.08
Cannons				f 8.31		f 4.13
Bridgeville	p1.48			8.37	f 2.46	4.28
Greenwood				f 8.45		f 4.31
Farmington				f 8.53		f 4.39
Harrington	f 2.22		8.05	9.06	3.07	4.50
Felton	2.32		8.14	9.16	f 3.17	4.55
Viola			f8.18	f 9.20		f 5.03
Woodside			f8.22	f 9.24		f 5:7
Wyoming	2:44	6.57	f8.29	9.31	f 3.29	5:14
Dover	2.50	7.03	8.35	9.38	3.35	5:21
Dupont		7.08				
Cheswold		7.18		f 9.48		f 5:30
Brenford		7.18		f 9.53		f 5:35
Smyrna..LV		7.14	8.42	9 49	3.43	5:27
Clayton	3.06	7.24	8.53	9.59	3.53	5:40
Gr'n Spring		7.28				f 5:45
Blackbird		f7.34		f10.08		f 5:51
Townsend		7.39	9 06	10 13	4.06	5:57
Middletown	3.29	7.50	9.15	10.23	4.15	6:06
Armstrong		f7.54				f 6:10
Mt Pleasant		7.58		f10 32		6:14
Kirkwood		8.08		10.40		6:25
Porter		8.15	9 34	10.46	4.33	6:30
Bear		f8.20		f10.51		6:35
State Road		f8.25		f10.56		6:39
New Castle		8.31	9.46	11.02		6:44
Farnhurst		f8.36	9.50	f11.07		
Wilmington	4.15	8.45	9.58	11.17	4.57	6:56
Baltimore	6.22	11.37	11.35	1.35	6.55	8.40
Philadelphia	5.10	9.32	10.46	12.06	5.42	7:5[illegible]

a m. a. m. a m. p m. p m. p m

‡ Daily. ‖ Daily except Sunday.

"a" Stops to leave passengers from Wilmington and points north, or take passengers for points south of Delmar.

"f" Stops only on notice to conductor or agent or on signal.

"p" Stops to leave passengers from Middletown and points south.

"m" Stops to let off passengers from points south of Harrington.

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington 12.10 a. m. and 9.51 p m., daily, 8.13, 11.15, a. m , 2.51, 4.30 6 15, 6.53, p. m., week days. Leave New Castle 6.30 a. m., and 10 19 p m., daily, 8.31, 9.46, 11.02 a. m., 1.16, 5 36, 6 44, 7.22 p. m., week-days.

Express trains leaving Harrington 8.05 a. m., and arriving at 6.26 p. m., week-days, run through solid to and from Baltimore, via Porter and Newark.

BRANCH ROADS.

DELAWARE, MARYLAND & VIRGINIA R. R.—Leave Harrington for Franklin City and way stations 10.39 a m. week-days, 6.30 p m Returning train leaves Franklin City 5.40 a. m., 10.18 week-days.

Leave Franklin City for Chincoteague (via steamer) 1.43 p. m., week days Returning, leave Chincoteague 4.32 a. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Georgetown and Lewes at 10.39 a m., 6.30 p m., week-days Returning, leave Lewes 6.45 a. m., 1 40 p. m., week-days.

Leave Harrington for Berlin, 10.39 a. m. week-days and 6.30 p. m., Returning, leave Berlin 6.59 a m and 12.27 p m.

QUEEN ANNE & KENT R. R.—Leave Townsend for Centreville and way stations 9.22 a. m., and 5.30 p. m., week days Returning, leave Centreville 6.30 a. m., and 1.40 p. m., week-days.

DELAWARE & CHESAPEAKE R. R.—Leave Clayton for Oxford and way stations 9.38 a. m., and 5.45 p. m., week-days. Returning, leave Oxford 6.55 a. m., and 1 40 p. m., week-days.

CAMBRIDGE & SEAFORD R. R.—Leave Seaford for Cambridge and intermediate stations 11.17 a. m., week-days, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays 7.07 p. m. Returning, leave Cambridge 6.20 a. m. week-days and 2.47 p. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

CONNECTION.—At Porter, with Newark and Delaware City Railroad. At Townsend, with Queen Anne's & Kent Railroad. At Clayton with Delaware & Chesapeake Railroad and Baltimore & Delaware Bay Railroad. At Harrington, with Delaware, Maryland & Virginia Railroad. At Seaford, with Cambridge & Seaford Railroad. At Delmar, with New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk, Wicomico & Pocomoke, and Peninsula Railroads.

J. B. HUTCHISON, General Manager.

J. R. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.

B. & O. Railroad.

Schedule in effect January 24th, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE DELAWARE AVENUE

WILMINGTON DEPOT EAST BOUND.

‡ Express trains.

All trains illuminated with Pintsch Light.

New York, week-days, 12.13, 110.25, a. m. 12.21, 12.29, 13.28 15.32, 17 39, 111 p. m Sundays, 13.13, 111.25, a. m. 13.28, 15.32, 17.39, 111.00 p. m.

Philadelphia, week-days, 13.13, 5.55, 6.40, 17.20, 7.36, 18.25, 9.15, 110.01, 110.25, 11.20 a. m., 12.21, 12.40, 12.29, 13.28, 3.50, 15.32, 6.30, 17.39, 9.15, 111.00 p. m. Sundays, 13.13, 7.36, 8 50, 111.25 a. m., 12 20, 3 28, 5.50, 5 32, 6 30, 7 39, 9.15, 111.00, p. m.

Atlantic City, week-days, 17.30, a. m., 12.21, 12.29, p. m., Sundays, 7 36 a. m.

Cape May, week-days, m., 8.25 a m, 12.29, p m,

Baltimore and Washington, week-days, 14.19 7.20, 18.49, 111 a. m., 12.55, 12.07, 2.54, 14.08, 14.57 16.16, 18 19 p. m. Sundays, 14.13, 7.07, 18.4 a m., 12.55, 12.07, 2.54, 14.57, 1819 p. m Baltimore and way stations, daily. 7.20, a. m 2.54 p.m.,

Newark, Del., week-days, 14.13, 7.20, 18.49 111 a. m., 2.54, 14 03, 14.57, 16.16, 7.35, 18.19, 12.55 p m. Sundays, 14.13, 7.20, 18.49 a. m. 2.54, 14.57, 7.35, 18.19p. m.

Pittsburg, week-days, 16.16, p. m., Sundays, 4 57 p m.

Chicago via Cincinnati and Indianapolis 18.49 a m daily.

Cincinnati and St. Louis, daily 12.55, and 18.19, p. m,

New Orleans and Memphis via Bristol and Chattanooga, week days 14.16 p. m. Sundays, 14.57. Through sleepers to Memphis and New Orleans.

Singerly accommodation, daily 7.20, a. m., 2.54, 7.35, p. m.

Caudenburg accommodation, week-days, 10.27, a. m., 2.54 4.57, p. m. Sundays, 10, a. m., 4.57, p. m.

Leave Market Street Station

Philadelphia, week-days, 3 30 p m

Baltimore, week-days, 2.50 p. m.

Landenburg and way stations, week days, 6.45, 10 32, p. m., 2 50, 5.20, p. m. Sundays, 9.55, a. m., 5.20, p. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut street Station for Wilmington, week-days, 13.30, 6.15 7.10, 18.15, 9 30, 110 26, 11.30, a. m., 12.20, 11.20, 1.50, 13.30, 14.30, 4.30, 15 15, 15.41, 6 00, 6.30, 17.40, 8.45, 111.35, p. m.

Sundays, 13.30, 18.15, 9.00, 11.30, a. m., 12.20, 11.35, 1.50, 14.30, 4.30, 6.30, 17.40, 9.15, p. m.

Leads and Detroit 4.18 a.m., 4.57 p. m. and 11.35 p. m., daily!

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE IN 1897.

FICTION: The Martian, the new novel by Du Maurier, the eagerly expected successor to "Trilby," begun in October Number, 1896, with illustrations from the author's drawings. A new novel by Frank R. Stockton—developing a Twentieth Century Renaissance—Full of humorous situations and characteristically illustrated. A Pair of Patient Lovers, by William Dean Howells. Other striking novelettes by American authors. Short stories by Mark Twain, Thomas Nelson Page, Richard Harding Davis, Owen Wister, John Kendrick Bangs, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Octave Thanet, Mary E. Wilkins, and other popular writers.

SCIENCE: Story of the Progress of Science during the Nineteeth Century, a series of papers by Dr. Henry Smith Williams, supplemented by contributions on special subjects by expert scientists. Articles on the relations of curious psychological manifestations to physiology by Dr. Andrew Wilson.

AMERICAN FEATURES: The Mexico of To-day, a series by Charles F. Lummis, splendidly illustrated—the result of a recent visit to Mexico undertaken for HARPER'S MAGAZINE. Mexico is preeminently a silver-producing country, and its monetary operation rest entirely on a silver basis. Owing to the keen discussion of certain economic problems in connection with issues of urgent importance in American politics, these papers, will command general attention. American Historical Papers by Woodrow Wilson, John Bach MacMaster, and James Barnes. The true story of Sheridan's Ride, by Gen. G. A. Forsyth. Continuation of Howell's Personal Reminiscences of eminent literary Americans.

AFRICA AND THE EAST: White Man's Africa, a fully illustrated series of papers by Poultney Bigelow, the result of personal observations during a recent trip to Africa, covering the whole field of European exploitation of that country. Illustrated articles by Stephen Bonsal on the transformations going on in Eastern Siberia, recently visited by the author. Hungarian Sketches, written and drawn by F. Hopkinson Smith. The full story of the recent Coronation of the Czar, by Richard Harding Davis, illustrated by R. Canton Woodville, who was commissioned by Queen Victoria to paint a picture of the ceremony.

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Harper's Weekly IN 1897.

With the end of 1896 HARPER'S WEEKLY will have lived forty years. In that time it has participated with all the zeal and power at its command in the great political events of the most interesting and important period in the history of the country, and it has spread before its readers the accomplishment in science, arts, and letters for the instruction of the human mind and the amelioration of human conditions and of manners.

What the WEEKLY has been in its spirit and purpose, these have been manifested principally in its editorial pages, it will continue to be.

It is impossible to announce with precision all that the WEEKLY will contain during the year 1897. It were as easy to announce what is about to happen in the world, what triumphs for good government are to be won, what advances of the people are to be made, what is to be the outcome of the continuous struggle between the spirits of the war and peace, what is to happen in the far East, what to be the state of Europe twelve months hence, what new marvels of science are to be revealed, or what are to be the achievements of arts and letters, for the WEEKLY is to be pictorial record of all this.

Cartoons will continue to be a feature.

Serial Stories. A New England story by Miss Mary E. Wilkins, will begin in January A tale of a Greek uprising against the Turks by Mr. E. F. Benson, the author of "Dodo," will follow. A sequel to "The House-Boat on the Styx," by Mr. John Kendrick Bangs, illustrated by Mr. Peter Newell.

More Short Stories will appear in the WEEKLY than it has been possible to publish during 1896.

Departments: Mr. W. D. Howells's "Life and Letters" have been among the most charming features of periodical literature; Mr. E. S. Martin, and others will contribute observations on what is going on in "This Busy World;" "Amateur Sport" will remain the most important department of its kind in the country.

The WEEKLY will continue to present to its readers the world's news most interesting to Americans, to make important advances in both the literary and artistic features, and to retain for itself the leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

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Harper's Bazar IN 1897.

The BAZAR, a thoroughly up-to-date periodical for women, will enter upon its Thirtie t Volume in 1897.

As a fashion journal it is unsurpassed, and is an indispensible requisite for every well-dressed woman. Katharine De Forest writes a weekly letter on current fashions from Paris. In New York Fashions, and in the fortnightly pattern-sheet supplement, ladies find full details, directions, and diagrams for gowns, wraps, and children's clothing. Sandoz, Baude, and Chapuis draw and engrave the newest and finest Parisian designs every week.

The serials for 1897 will be: The Red Bridge Neighborhood, by Maria Louise Pool; and Father Quinnallon, by Octava Thanet. Short stories will be constantly presented by brilliant writers, among whom are Mary E. Wilkins, Harrie I Prescott, Spofford, Marion Harland, Ruth McEnery Stuart, Viola Roseboro, and Margaret Sutton Briscoe.

What Woman are Doing in various parts of the Union well form a series of special interest.

Other interesting features are *The-Out-Door Woman*, devoted to healthful sports and pastimes; *Music*, a weekly critical summary of music in New York; *Amateur; Theatricals, Embroidery and Needlework, Ceremony and Etiquette, Good Housekeeping*, "What Girls are Doing," "*Current Social Events*," and *Personals* gleaned from original sources.

Women and Men. Colonel T. W. Higginson will continue his valuable essays.

Answers to Correspondents. This column is conducted for the benefit and convienence of readers, and all questions received are answered in rotation, as promptly and fully as practicable.

Art. The Bazar is a notable picture-gallery, reproducing the most beautiful works of American and foreign artists, as presented in the annual Paris and New York exhibition.

Wit and Humor. Everybody turns for a hearty laugh to the Bazar's last page.

An All-round Woman's Paper.—What more appropriate gift can be made to wife, daughter or sister than a subscription to Harper's Bazar? Secure it as a welcome visitor in your household for 1897.

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PURCHASE OF GRAIN.

Within The .... Fold

BY MARY F. LATHROP.

FUNERALS were not an exciting novelty in Logan; forty-seven souls slept in the little graveyard over the hill. Fully half of them died by violence, and were buried with scraping of violins and firing of Winchesters. Men had been "planted" with as little ceremony as potatoes; professional descendants of Delilah were laid away amid the blare of brass instruments and breaking of champagne bottles.

"But," said Buckskin Bill, with grave, unconscious profonity, "that sort of a ground-up won't go this time.

The gospel brand has got to be put on, and who is to do it?"

That was the problem which distracted Longan through four anxious days. Men had died as hunted wild beasts die; women had yield up their souls as warriors give way in battle. But "this time" the fair-haired idol of the camp had gone out into the great silence without a struggle. Saturday afternoon she deigned to ride up-town with Bob Stedman and exhibit the bisque marvel imported by her worshipers from Chicago, whereupon the leading citizens united with Kentucky Smitty in drinking "the health of the fairest child and the finest doll baby west of the Missouri." In the gray darkness of Monday morning her soul slipped over the divide—and the town was desolate.

Slanting Anna closed her dance house in deference to the public grief. Wheele's Hell and Phil Watson's Ladder of Heaven (Logan abounded in picturesque nomenclature) bore signs "Shut up till after the funeral." Miners, cow-puncher and ranchmen gathered in groups at the corners, silent, forlorn and uncomforted.

Down at Marvin's the young mother looked at the floor and rocked mechanically. Mrs. Marvin was one of the four chaste women of whom Logan was justly proud. Her morals were above suspicion. As Bob Stedman phrased it, "She ain't no beauty, but she straight, you bet. She'sa staver. She don't need noprops." Beyond that she was what cow camps had made her, a vain and and careless women. Concerning spiritual things she knew nothing. Religion did not flourish in a town with a brewery, fourteen saloons, nine gambling houses, two dance halls, and neither church nor clergyman. The Sunday diversions were dancing, faro, poker, and "irrigation" of an alcoholic nature. As the mother of the infant divinity Logan worshiped, Mrs. Marvin headed the list of desirable partners at the dance.

When she looked into the face of her little dead child, a longing for something better was born in Mrs. Marvin's soul. She spoke fiercely to the men who talked of a procession and music at the hall: "You sha'n't bury my baby like that—you sha'n't! I won't have her buried like a sheep or a gambler. Somebody's got to pray or do something! She sha'n't be buried that way!"

"That's straight," said Tom Gibson. "The pious is the thing. We must find somebody to do that praying."

As men seek for a lost lead, so they searched, with no result save Buckskin Bill's despairing query of Monday night The nearest clergyman was four days' journey across the mountains, and hence out of the question. Once, in its beginning, Logan hospitably entertained a parson for three weeks. He was cordially welcomed and invited to take up his residence and "open a gospel shop." His experiments in faro, how ever nece sitated a nocturnal exit from the town. This, coupled with the fact that another man's horse was his means of transportation, destroyed public confidence in the cloth, and no preacher had since been permitted to abide in Logan. It was Tom Gibson's horse he took, and Tom swore a great length and with much profane particularity of detail that he would "plug him full of lead on sight." Now the greatness of his anxiety ingulfed his desire for revenge. He said, wistfully: "If only Magee was here, he could"—

"No, he couldn't," interrupted Bob Stedman. "That miserable scoundrel couldn't pray over a maverick in this town, let alone that little"—He choked and went to the door. Before his eyes came a fair vision with soft yellow curls, round blue eyes, and a caressing baby voice, saying: "Fanty you for the wide and the dollie. You may tiss me, Bob!" No card sharper and horse theif could pray over Bob's child angel.

Tuesday morning dawned. Personal appeal had been made to every man in the town. Wheeler, popularly known as Parson Jim because he once was a local preacher among the Methodists in Ohio, was urged and pressed to officiate. "No boys," he answered, "most of you don't know any better, but I do. I am mean, but I am not insulting the Almighty; I am not mean enough for that yet. I have made a 'Hell' for you—and myself. The fellow who keeps Hell," he smiled, bitterly, "was never known to lead in prayer; and I will not begin."

Logan possessed no facilities for embalming or preserving bodies; funerals were usually held within twenty-four hours after death. Tuesday morning was the time fixed for the baby's burial. An embarrassed delegation explained he cause of delay to the bewildered father and mother, Mrs. Marvin rose, looked wildly at the self-constituted committee, and cried, shrilly: "Nobody to pray over my baby! Oh, my God, will nobody pray ovey my baby? She was so little and so sweet. She never hurt anybody. Will nobody pray over my baby?"

Swiftly she took the little body from the bed, wrapped a shawl about it, ran through the door and down the street. To gambler, cow puncher and harlot—every one she met—she held out the dead child, and said, beseechingly: "Pray over my baby; for God's sake, pray over my baby!" Blind to tearful appeals, deaf to persuasions and entreaties, she wandered on, repeating the cry. At nightfall her husband led her home; but through the long darkness she shrieked, continuously; "Pray over my baby; for God's take, pray over my baby!

Just before daybreak she quieted; and the exhausted watchers slept. While they slumbered she slipped out; and all day Wednesday she wandered and wailed her sentence of entreaty. Words were unheeded and unheard. The ravages of death, so plain to themen and women who pled with her, seemed unnoticed by the crazed mother. It was an impossibility to get the child from her. She held her three years' old darling in a grip no man could loose without rough handling; and no man in Logan had heart for violence. The town was sick of soul. It was ten at night before they got her to the cabin. Then Buckskin Bill wiped the cold sweat from head and hands, and said to his mates: "If something ain't done quick, we shall be as crazy as she is."

All night they vainly talked and planned. Thursday morning, about eight o'clock, Jim Steele came on the group at Wheeler's corner. He was excited and eager. "Say, boys, I've got it. You remember Scotch Ike."

"Yes. Quit sheep-herdin,' and went over to South Pass to work his claim," Bob Stedman answered, listlessly.

"Well, you know, he left the old woman—his mother—behind. Too freezing cold over there. She lives out here five miles, by the creek."

"Yes. Saw her in town last month getting grub. How is that going to help this lay-out?"

Jim shouted in his exhilaration of spirit: "Why she's pious, don't you see? Got a Bible—a big one. Saw her reading it in the door last summer. She can do the praying racket."

Bob's composure had been outwardly undisturbed during those days of dire strain; but there and then the hero of five Indian fights whitened, muttered "Thank God!" and fainted.

By the time he was resuscitated half Logan had heard the good tidings. Bob and Bill, Tom and Jim were the committee. Mrs. Marvin came while they were getting their horses. The news had reached her, and there was a gleam of reason in her wild eyes.

"She can't go," said Jim.

"I will," she wailed; "they are going to pray over my baby. Let me go!"

"She shall go. Hitch up, Marvin!"

Bob spoke as having authority, and no man demurred.

The Scotch grandam sat in her doorway, rocking to and fro in the late spring sunshine. She was short and slender, with a seamed face and faded blue eyes, shaded by square-bowed spectacles. Her shabby black print gown brought out her slight figure in sharp relief. The men hung back; not so the mother. Her black hair had loosened in the wind, and hung about her in an unkempt, tangled mass, as she ran forward. She dropped on her knees in front of the old matron, laid the shawl-wrapped child on her lap, and reiterated the plaintive appeal: "Pray over my baby; for God's sake, pray over my baby!"

Scotch Ike's mother looked puzzled. The men came forward and explained, Jo Marvin referring brokenly to his wife's disturbed mental condition. As they talked the older woman cried softly and stroked the mother's hair. "Puir lass! Puir dear lassie!" she quavered. "All ye hae! Yer first born!"

She kissed and caressed the half-crazed creature, babbling on in her soothing way. After a while she spoke gently to the men: "But I couldna do that, ye ken. It wadna be richt. I'm a Covenanter, and the dominies said: 'Let the women keep silence.'"

Mrs. Marvin looked up at the wrinkled, tear-stained face with sane, anxious yearning, "I don't care what the ministers said," she asserted: "You are a woman. You've had children. Perhaps you have buried some. Would you want them put under ground like dogs, without anybody praying over them? I never prayed. Nobody taught me. My mother"—she sobbed, and her voice broke—"my mother died when I was little. You pray. Won't you; for God's sake won't you pray over my baby, as somebody prayed over yours?"

Memories of three bonnie yellow heads sleeping in the far-away kirkyard stirred the old mother. Her lips quivered and shook; the tears came in a swift shower before her answer, "I am an ignorant auld woman, a puir simple body. . . . If it be wrong, may God forgie me. . . . But I wadna, I wadna hae wanted them to be buried without a bit o' prayer and Scripture. . . . I'll gae wi' ye.

In town the funeral preparations were soon made. The little coffin, painted white by Bob's loving fingers, was ready for its tenant. Out of the rare lace which was the price of their souls, the women who were sinners had fashioned a dainty robe, sweetened with perfume and purified with tears. While Mrs. Marvin and Fay were being robed, men went about announcing the services; and at two o'clock the motley procession started for the cemetery on the brow of the hill.

"The preacher first, with the corpse," Wheeler commanded; "then the family and mourning friends." So at the head went she small Scotchwoman with her big Bible on her arm, and tall Bob Stedman with the little white coffin on his shoulder. Behind the father and mother came the crowd, two and two in orderly rank. None had stayed away.

After the people had massed themselves at the grave there was an awkward pause.

The ordinary method of procedure was "Dump him in. Now blaze away, boys." Plainly that was out of order, and Bob held the coffin with an air of embarrassed defiance. Wheeler's whisper relieved the silence: "Lay her in, Bob; then Mrs. Muir can read the Bible."

Logan had never known an orthodox funeral service. Hence there was no expectations of the customary Scripture, and no surprise when the thin, high-pitched voice began: "Thy daughter is dead, while troublest thou the Master," and read Mark's tender, dramatic story of the little daughter of Jairus to whom the Nazarene said "Talitha cumi" (My little darling come to me). She stumbled over the Aramaic words, then went on evenly to the end of the chapter. She closed the book, folded it within her arm, and faltered timidly, "We'll hae the bit o' prayer."

The crown stood with wide open eyes, alert, hushed, expectant.

"O Lord, God of our fathers, who hast taken this wee lamkin"—she gasped, stopped—frightened, perhaps, at her own audacity; only the spring wind ruffled the stillness. After a moment's silence she started again, in a voice shaken with sobs, "Our Father, which art in Heaven," and finished the old, old petition without break or falter.

Buckskin Bill had once attended church in Cheyenne. The repetition of the Lord's Prayer closed the service. It was years before, but, like most plainsmen, Bill had a long memory. At the sound of the familiar words he gave a snort of approval. "What is it?" asked Tom Gibson.

"Hush," Bill replied; "she's saying the doxology."

The prayer was ended, and the people waited for the mourners to go. Logan was satisfied; the old Scotchwoman was not. The first answer in the Westminster Catechism rested heavily on her soul and moved her trembling lips to speech. She handed her Bible to Bob Stedman, turned and faced the crowd and started:

"Ye heard the story, lads," she said, "and it's like this. When ye come to a narrow place in the canon, and there's a stane in the way, and the sheep will na gae through, ye take the least lamb, the wee ane, and lift it over the stane, and its mither jumps after it, and a' the rest follow. That's what the guid Lord has done here. He has taken the wee lamkin, the bairn ye all lo'ed, and lifted her over the stane. Ye canna see her, but he wants her mither come after her, and a' the rest of ye to gang alang. He has called the bairn to himself because he wants you a'; and oh, lads, dear lads, will ye na come?"

She stopped a moment for breath, raised eyes and arms to the heavens, and prayed, in an irregular crescendo, "Oh Lord God, lead these wandering sheep into the fold! O Lord God, lead them, lead them, 'lead them a' to thyself!' and fell back in Wheeler's outstretched arm, with Wheeler's tears falling on her upturned face.

The Christianity of a cow camp is muscular and ephemeral. Cowboy preachers are made in the East, not born on the plains. Passing strange then that the church at Logan bears the inscription:

"In loving memory of
FAY MARVIN,
Died June 9th, 1887. Aged 3 years, 1 month, 17 days.
'And Jesus called a little child unto him.'"

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events proved it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly every one that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

Laxol, the new form of Castor Oil is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

Mother (to her little girl): "It's very cruel, indeed, of you, Dolly, to hurt a poor innocent worm like that."

Dolly: "But, mamma, he looked so lonely all by himself, so I just cut him in two so he'd have company, and the two of him wiggled off together, just ever so happy."

Truth In a Nutshell.

Impureblood is the natural result of close confinement in house, school room or shop.

Blood is purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all the disagreeable results of impure blood disappear with the use of this medicine.

If you wish to feel well, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Our Woman's .....Column

SPINSTER HOMES.

A HUNDRED causes have been at work to make these homes possible. First of all there had to come among both men and women complete submission to the fact that all the women of one generation could not marry, there not being men enough to go round, and polygamy having ceased to exist as a fashionable institution. Then there had to follow a conviction, which took a long time to grow that those women who seemed to have been left quite out in the cold when marriages were settled might have staid out of their free wills, and that therefore they were not to be judged as those who had been tried and found wanting. But the most potent of all causes lay in new conceptions of what individuality might mean,—that individuality which is irrespective of privilege and independent of tie and condition—with a growing belief in the necessity for the development of this individuality and the right of its expression. Through all the upheavals of home and societies which have sometimes alarmed us, a recogition of what this involves for women, as for men, has been slowly born. The fact of her being married or unmarried weights little if a woman be equipped in every way for the part she is to play in life.

In a home of her own spinster gains both the table and the fireside. When presiding over the one or welcoming to the other she acquires, as hostess a certain dignity and sureness of position which once were supposed to belong only to her married sisters. She becomes, in fact, the dispenser, and in giving she gets her own independence; for there is more in giving, even in the way of hospitality, than we altogether know.

For the working spinister, too, there is another invaluable gain—she gets a place in which to conceal her makeshifts and poverties, all her ups and downs of fortune.

Of course the question of expense suggests itself, for housekeeping necessarily involves a hundred unexpected expenditures. But this question when applied to the spinster home, ought, it seems to me, to be considered only in regard to general results, to the questions of the great gains or great losses involved, the minor details being left to regulate themselves, as they will when a principle of life is followed. For ten dollars a week, when you board you get a small hall bedroom and your food. You have no care, no responsibility, but what have you gained? Looking at it from a purely material side, what have you that belongs to you at the end of the year?

Now every expenditure in a house does bring you some return. Your rent gives you walls behind which both you and the things you love may be protected. Your wood-man's bill your butcher's bill mean rich memories of happy intercourse when some friend was made welcome. What you have paid for a chair was made the chair your own.

Your possessions, too, will grow. It is a law of life that never fails, that to the things that one has, others will always be added. Your possessions will grow also by the hundred unexpected and never-failing kindnesses of friends—those kindness which are constant factors in all success, and which help to make the richness of all lives. In a material way therefore you will be better off, though you may have spent more money and expended more strength. Your place in lire, too, will be better established. You will have a greater number ties, as well as a recognized position. You will have had greater opportunities for helping other people, and find yourself in every way better equipped for all emergencies.—Harper's Bazar.

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FOR YOUNG MOTHERS.

I have a friend whose baby, while she was bathing it was perfectly happy, but as soon as she put on the band and began to dress it, it cried and cried, and the mother would work with perspiration standing in drops all over her face. I said, "I think you pin the band to tightly." She loosened it and had no trouble dressing it. She said, "Oh, if I had only had some one to tell me that before!" Another thing: Some mothers have found it very hard to cut the little one's toe nails. It is because you tickle it's foot. Take its stocking and wrap around the instep then take hold the foot where the stocking is. You will have no more trouble. Another thing: Don't have the baby's napkins rinsed in the bluing water. Use a clean water. The skin of a babe is very tender, and the bluing irritates and makes it sore. Some are more sensitive to it than others.

***

Not Too Much Covering.—Children should sleep alone if possible. They should have light warm covering, just enough to keep them comfortable. If they toss the cover or throw out the limbs, they are too warm and part of the clothes should be removed. I have known children so restless if sleeping with grown persons that it almost impossible to keep them covered, when, if put into a bed along with just enough cover, they would snuggle down and rest quietly all night with covers tucked in all about them. Vary the covering with the weather and see how quietly they will sleep.

***

Don't throw away old newspapers. They can be made of use in several ways. Here are a few of them:—

As protector from the cold. If your lungs are a little sensitive, there is no better chest protector than a piece of newspaper folded inside the bodice. If you have that creepy, cold feeling down the spine, line the back of your waist with a piece of newspaper and see how warm you will feel. Your feet need never be cold if you will remember to cut a stripe of newspaper and lay it in the sole. On very cold nights if you want extra warmth, you need not pile on thick coverings, thereby adding an uncomfortable weight to your bed cloths. Between the sheet and the blanket place a layer of newspaper, and you will sleep as "cozy as a cat in ashes."

The other use is that of a stove polisher. Of course, at regular intervals all stoves need a through dressing with the regular stove polish, but for the every day brightening, the newspaper gives a brilliant services. A wad of this paper vigorously applied to a stove for a few minutes makes it as clean and bright as a new penny. Not the least of its virture as a a polisher is the fact that its attended with so little "fixation." The paper, after use, is put in the fire and there is the clean stove and nothing else to clean up or put in place, as when other polishers are used.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common at the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., N. Y.

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McKENDREE DOWNHAM,
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DIVORCE REFORM:

As if there was not disgrace enough attached to the state of Delaware because of the prolific out-put of the divorce mill in operation at Dover, we must have the additional notoriety of "taking in" divorces that belong to other states, the granting of separations to an unprecedented number of the unequally yoked of the resident population not furnishing work enough to satisfy our energetic Solons in the General Assembly. Ohio is the last state heard from, Mrs. Laura Crocker Acklan, of Cleveland, having applied to the Delaware Legislature for a divorce from her husband, William Hayes Acklan, of Washington, D. C. She is said to be very wealthy, the daughter of a millionaire, and has the further dictinction of having made a romantic marriage only last June, and went abroad on her bridal trip with great eclat. She took up her residence in Wilmington a few weeks ago in order to avail herself of our divorce privileges, incompatibility of temper being her plea. Of course she will get her divorce, and, moreover, if in a week afterward she should take it into her romantic head to make another matrimonial venture, there is scarcely a clergyman in the state outside the Catholic and Episcopal churches, who would refuse or object to perform the ceremony, putting the sacred seal of the church upon a mock union, and calling it "holy matrimony." The lax attitude of many of our churches and ministers toward the question of marrying divorced people, is, in the minds of many, a great factor in making divorces popular, and the feeling of shame and disgrace that used to prevail, has seemingly passed away. Ministers have a great weakness for marriage fees, the opposition of the Camden ministers to the Lloyd Marriage License Bill in the New Jersey Legislature, being another proof of clerical frailty in that particular, and the resolutions adopted by the New Jersey M. E. Conference, condemning that bill, are greatly to the discredit of the Conference, for the bill was unquestionably in the interests of morality and expressed the wish of the people for reform in the marriage laws of their state. But the bill was passed, though so amended as to rob it of its best purpose, nevertheless, it wrought a good work in calling out the force of moral sentiment and showing weak places in the social fabric where they were not known to exist.

It is as easy to get unmarried in Delaware as it is to get married in New Jersey and the disgraceful proceedings that go on in these two states under their statute laws are the occasion for severest criticism and condemnation. Delaware needs more reforms that political re forms. To guard the sanctity of marriage is necessary for the preservationof the home and society, and if the people approve of the free manner in which the divorce law is being administered, thenmorality is at an alarmingly low ebb in this state.

THE action of the Delaware City M. E. Church in refnsing to accept money for Sunday School purposes from the county treasury is commendable, the reason for such action being stated in the report given by our Delaware City correspondent, published in to-day's issue by the request of a prominent member of the church there. The subject was vigorously discussed at the Sunday School Convention held here last fall, and in the light of the existing facts, the marvel is that any Church or Sunday School can accept such money.

PRESIDENT MCKINLEY sent a message to Congress on Wednesday asking relief for the flood stricken sufferers in the Mississippi valley. That immediate and liberal relief is needed is not questioned, for thousands of miles of country, hundreds of thousands acres of growing crops and many towns and villages are under water and the people are destitute. Congress acted promptly on the President's recommendation, and voted an appropriation of $200,000.

THE Editor of the TRANSCRIPT, Mr. Downham, who was taken sick seven weeks ago, has been out riding several times this week and favored the office with a few minutes visit Thursday. We hope he will soon be at his post again.

A Chicago girl fell from her bicycle long ago, and the man who helped her to remount has since become her husband. The tumbling habit may now be expected to spread with great rapidity.—Cleveland Leader.

It is a poor rule that won't work both ways. A Chicago man fell from his bicycle not long ago, and the wheelwoman who assisted him to rise has become his wife. Many Chicago men will doubtless fall of their bicycles when they hear of this incident.—Tribune.

The memory of Frances E. Willard will be perpetuated in the Northwestern University, of which she is a graduate, by a life size bust of white marble, which is to be presented during commencement week by J. C. Shafer, a wealthy resident of Evanston. It will be the work of Lorado Taft. Miss Willard has been an intimate friend of Mr. and Mrs. Shafer for a number of years. It is to give the time required by Mr. Taft for the sittings that she will go to Rest Cottage early this summer. Miss Willard was the first woman to be appointed a dean of the University.

NECROLOGY.

John T. Anderson.

John T. Anderson, of Chester, Pa., a former resident of Middletown, where for a number of years he was employed as a carriage builder in the J. M. Cox and Brother Carriage Manufactory, died on Sunday, of heart disease, in his 74th year. His niece, Miss Bessie Anderson, Mrs. Harry Jones and Mrs. C. M. Stanger, of Middletown, attended the funeral which took place at Chester on Wednesday afternoon.

KENT COUNTY.

Matthew Hazel, a well known resident of Kent county, died at Hartley on Sunday, aged 80 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah D. Evans, of Smyrna, celebrated their golden wedding last Saturday evening.

Farmers in the vicinity of Felton have decided to erect a building and purchase a plant to can their tomatoes the coming season.

The little son of William Aberhart, residing on Chancellor Nicholson's farm near Dover, had his nose bitten off by a horse Monday.

A stable belonging to Jacob Leinberger, at Clayton, was burned Tuesday morning and a cow and a calf perished in the flames. The origin of the fire is believed to be incendiary.

The out building, on the E. R. Cochran farm below Woodland Beach, were burned last Friday. The tenant, Mr. Moody, had been burning marsh and the flames spread till the fodder stacks ignited and the buildings soon followed.

Bishop Coleman has appointed the Rev. F. L. Wells, of Millsboro, to be minister-in-charge at the Trinity Episcopal Church, at Clayton, to succeed the Rev. H. G. G. Vincent, chaplain of the House of Representatives, who has accepted a call to the Episcopal Church at Paulsboro, N. J.

MY MARYLAND.

The lightning struck and destroyed a barn in Carroll County on Monday night.

Colonel T. A. Bordley, Fairlee, Kent, Co. set a hen with fifteen eggs and got seventeen chickens.

Fifteen hundred cords of wood belonging to the Whitiker Iron Co., of Principio, were destroyed by last week and several hundred acres of standing timber badly damaged.

Workmen employed in constructing the new Water Works at Snow Hill went on a strike this week, after working one half day. The contractors offered to pay 80cts per day, but the men want $1.00.

Wm. Montgomery, a colored man, was sentenced at Elkton to serve nine years in the penitentiary for the murder of James Brown last December, murder in the second degree being the verdict.

Manly Drennel, of Elkton, has been appointed by Governor Lowndes one of twenty delegates to represent Maryland in the Southern Interstate Insurance Conference to be held at Southern Pines, N. C., on April 25th.

W. L. Barrett, junior editor of the Dorchester Era, publish at Cambridge, is an applicant for the position of consul at Zanzibar, East Africa. The position pays $2,000 per year. Mr. Barrett has strong indorsement for the position.

While walking along the road, near Barksdale Cecil Co. Charles Thompson stopped to light his pipe, but instead of striking the match upon a stone, as he supposed, he struck it upon a dynamite cartridge. An explosion followed and three of Thompson's fingers were blown off.

OLD SUSSEX.

On account of the illness of his wife, Rev. George F. Plummer has declined to accept the rectorship of St. Paul's P. E. Church, Georgetown.

Samuel W. Kinder, of Milford, was driving a nail one day last week when it flew back and hit him in the eyeball. He has since had the eye removed.

Prof. Roman Tammany, principal of the Georgetown public schools, is an applican for the office of Superintendent of free schools for Sussex county.

The men employed on the Queen Anne railroad between Greenwood and Ellendale struck this week, because the contractor reduced the employes pay to $1.10 per day, a reduction of 15 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Tunnell, of Georgetown, have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter Mary Lee, to Mr. Richard Oliver Cannon, of Bridgeville to take place Wednesday evening, April 14th, at 9 o'clock.

James H. Maull, of Georgetown, is prominently mentioned as a candidate for the post office in that town; the office will not be vacant, however, until May '98. John Barr is also a candidate, his backers being the Union Republicans.

Peter Terry and Cicero West, two colored men from Richmond, Va., employed by the contractors for the New Queen Anne railroad, were at work near Greenwood in Sussex County, when they had an altercation Tuesday night about a woman, and West shot Terry and killed him instantly. West fled immediately and has not yet been found.

The stock barn of Wynkoop Brothers, near Milford, was burned Saturday. The registered imported Durham bull, Prince, and the fast trotting mare Nellie were roasted in the stalls. Two tons of tobacco were burned. The barn is supposed to have been fired by a servant girl for revenge. The building was insured for about half value. No insurance on contents.

Last Tour of the Season to Old Point Comfort.

The last personally conducted tour of the Pensyulvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia April 15. Tickets including transportation, meals en route in both directions, transfers of passengers and baggage, hotel accommodations at Old Point Comfort, Richmond, and Washington, and carriage ride about Richmond—in fact every necessary expense for a period of six days—will be sold at rate of $35.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark, $34.00 from Trenton, $33.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

Tickets will also be sold to Old Point Comfort and return direct by regular trains within six days, including transportation, luncheon on going trip, and one and three-fourth days' board at Old Piont, at rate of $16.00 from New York, Brooklyn, and Newark, $15.00 from Trenton, $14.00 from Philadelphia, and proportionate rates from other stations.

Apply to ticket agencies, Tourist Agent 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

A Tour to Washington.

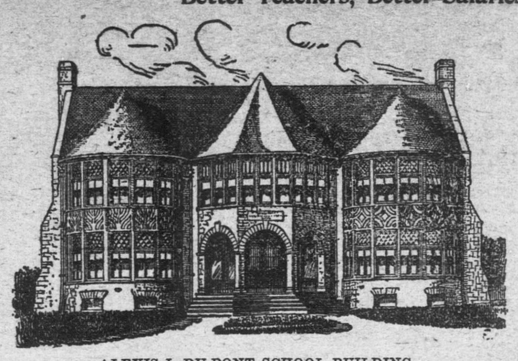
The next personally conducted tour to Washington via Pennsylvania Railroad will leave New York and Philadelphia April 22. Tickets including transportation, hotel accommodations, and every necessary expense, will be sold at the following rates: From New York, Brooklyn, and Newark, $14.50; Phillipsburg, N. J, $14.50; Pottsville, $14.30; Cape May, $12.75; Philadelphia, $11.50; and at proportionate rates from other points.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York, or Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

Do Your Feet Ache?

Shake into your shoes Allen's FootEase, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Tired, Sweeting, Aching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Our Motto: Better Schools, Better Teachers, Better Salaries.



ALEXIS I. DU PONT SCHOOL BUILDING.

Teachers' Round Table

Conducted by Prof. A. R. SPAID, Highlands, Delaware.

All teachers and friends of Education in New Castle County and the teachers of Kent and Sussex are invited to take seats.

[All persons who take an interest in this column should send their names and address for enrollment.]

"Every child that comes into the world has a right to an education."

"The dearest interest of a nation is the education of its children."

"There is no education like adversity."

"Advice is not a popular thing to give."

Zuyder Zee means "south sea."

There are seventeen metals more precious than gold.

Gunpowder dates from A. D. 346, while smokeless gunpowder dates back to 1845.

Edison has patented 711 inventions. Some one said that this busy inventor kept the path to the Patent Office hot with his foot steps.

Flax is a native of Egypt, and is primarily a weed; but it is of great value on account of its fibres from which linen is made. Great Britain alone has produced as much as $35,000,000 worth of linen in a single year. The best linens come from Belfast, Ireland. Leeds is the great centre of all linen interests.

Vermont excels in the production of maple sugar: In 1894 that state produced 5,074,000 pounds. New York stood second with a production of 1,578,000 pounds. Ten other states produce maple sugar, Pennsylvania and Ohio standing third and fourth respectively.

In 1895 the sugar used in the United States amounted to 1,500,000 tons of which Louisiana raised 300,000 tons. Every man, woman, and child consumes sixty-six pounds of sugar yearly. Seventeen years ago 9½ pounds were used per inhabitant. The most of our sugar comes from Cuba.

"My Country, 'tis of Thee" was written by Dr. Samuel F. Smith in 1832. One dismal day he was looking over some German music books when he was attracted to a tune which was patriotic. He was seized with a desire to write a patriotic hymn of his own, and within half an hour it was completed. He did not then know that the tune was the air of the British anthem, "God Save the King."

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

BY REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH, D. D.

I.
My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

II.
My native country, thee!
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

III.
Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

IV.
Our father's God, to thee,
Author of liberty
To thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

"The Battle Hymn of the Republic" was written in Washington in Dec., 1861, by Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. She is said to have written the words down on paper in the absolute darkness of her room one night after she had retired from the exciting scenes of the day.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

BY MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE.

I.
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored!
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on.

II.
I have seen him in the watch fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded him an altar in the evening dews and damps:
I have read his righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.

III.
I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal:
Let the hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

IV.
He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgement-seat;
Oh be swift my soul, to answer him! be jubilant my feet!
Our God is marching on.

V.
In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

Many Children are Troubled With Worms.

Mother Gray's Sweet Worm Powders cure Feverishness and Destroy Worms. Used by Mother Gray, a nurse in the Children's Home, New York. At all druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Addressed, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The New Jersey man who died recently at the age of 105, did not get married until he was 75.

The steamship Orinoco, From Bermuda, brought nearly 2,000 Easter lilies to New York one day this week. It was the first consignment of the season.

The steamer City of Everett will sail from San Francisco in a few days with a cargo of corn contributed by Western farmers for the starving natives of India.

It is estimated that between 50,000 and 60,000 persons have had their property destroyed and their business suspended by the recent floods in the Mississippi Valley.

The Methodist ministers of Chicago have refused to sanction a day of prayer and fasting for the famine sufferers in India on the ground that contributions of money and corn would be much more to the purpose.

Parson: Do you take this woman for better or worse? Rube Bridgegroom: Wa'al, I swow, parson, now you've got me; her folks think I'm takin' her for better, an' my folks think I'm takin' her fer worse.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew is still confined to his home suffering from the grip and an irritated eye. He has had more sickness in the course of the winter and spring than he has had all his life before, but no fear of a physical breakdown is felt.

Vermont is reveling in the most wonderful maple sugar season ever known. Between prices of sugar and syrup and phenomenal flows of sap the Green Mountain "grocery barrel" man will have a cheerful and inventive time.

The Governor of Arkansas has appointed two women notaries public. The Governor of Missouri has declared every office in the State open to women, unless they are specially debarred by statute. Alabama has made women eligible as county superintends of schools.

Mr. Cleveland's eldest daughter, Ruth, can now drive about Princeton in a pretty dog cart drawn by a Shetland pony. The pony's name is Dot, and cart and pony were presented to Miss Ruth by her friend, Miss Helen Savage, daughter of ex-Assemblyman E. S. Savage, of Rathway.

The White House Electrician is Garret A. Hobart, Jr. the 12-year old son of the vice president. This young man fitted up his father's house with electric bells, and rigged up other devices, whereby the cook can light the kitchen fire from her bed by pressing a button. Now the president is letting him try his skill on the White House.

This is how the lower house of the Missouri Legislature enjoyed itself the other day: "One moment the members sat like judges; the next moment they resolved themselves into a religious meeting, singing Gospel hymns; then roars of laughter and volleys of jests broke forth, leaving the Speaker utterly helpless in his efforts to restore order. For fully three hours this continued, serving as rare entertainment to the gallery and lobby, which were crowded to overflowing."

Susie F. Swift, one of the best known among the brigadiers of the Salvation Army, has announced her conversion to the Catholic Church. It is understood that this was brought about through the influence of Rose Hawthrone Lathrop, with whom Miss Swift became acquainted in the course of her work among the poor in New York city. The announcement of Miss Swift's action is made in the War Cry, the official organ of the Salvation Army.

THE WEEK IN THE LEGISLATURE

The House passed the Senate bill allowing the city officials of Wilmington to borrow $25,000 for park improvement purposes.

The Senate, after a big fight, passed the House bill authorizing the governor to appoint all the election officers for the rural districts to hold the next general election.

In the Senate Mr. Fennimore gave notice of a bill compelling the clerks of the peace of the different counties to settle with the state every sixty days, instead of every six months, as has been the custom.

The bill to extend the terms of the present officials of the city of Wilmington was killed in the House by a vote of 9 to 10. Two-members were absent, but only a two-third vote was required to kill. There was no debate on the measure.

Senator Pierce offered a joint resolution providing that the General Assembly receive no new business after April 16. It was adopted without debate and by unanimous vote. When the resolution was read in the House it was amended to make it the 19th.

The House passed the infamous bill know as the Taylor Bill which provides for the taking the collection of taxes in this county, out of the hands of the county taeasurer and receiver of taxes and returns to the old method of county tax collectors which was abolish six years ago.

Representative Eliason introduced the bill for the relief of school district No. 96, in New Castle county. It appoints Benjamin T. Armstrong and James E. Wilson commissioners to succeed Alexander Mettin and Evan E. Evans. This, if passed, will enable the district to draw its dividends from the school funds.

Chairman Pyle, of the Senate Committee on Cities and Towns, made a favorable report upon the bill to amend the charter of the town of Middletown in such manner as to allow the town commissioners to fill vacancies, and to permit someone other than the the justice of the peace to hold the town election in case he is unable or or unwilling to serve. It was passed.

Senator Pierce gave notice of an act to prevent live stock from trepassing on railroad tracks in this state. It will compel railroad companies to construct and maintain lawful cattle and hoghtight fences on both sides of the track on the written demand of any property owner along the track, and if the companies fail to observe the law they shall pay five times the value of stock killed or injured. This piece of legislation hails from Lewes and Rehoboth hundreds, but there is no danger of its passing.

Do You Want to Make Money.

If so it would be advisable for you to write to Palmer & Co., 38 Wall Street, New York, for their circular in reference to their system of speculation in stocks, grain, provisions and cotton which is within the reach of all. By following this method you can increase your income. They would like a good representative in every town.

Geo. W. Peterson,
BROAD AND MAIN STS.,
Middletown, - Delaware.

2000 Pieces Ready Made Wear!
For Ladies and Children
—AT—
10c. PER PIECE!

300 Shirt Waists,
FROM 25 CENTS UPWARDS.
A FEW SILK WAISTS.

300 Wrappers,
All Styles and all Prices, best of all our own make.

Ladies Suits Made to Order.
And full line always kept on hand.
A full line of Clothing for Ladies. Underwear of all kinds.

MILLINERY!
The best line we have ever had in stock, at reasonable prices.

GEO. W. PETERSON.

WANAMAKER'S.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, April 5, 1897.

About Bicycles and other things.

A bicycle is a luxury. With many it has come to be almost a necessity. With thousands the buying of the wheel means careful economy to gather the money—with all, the investment is worth being careful about. Bicycles have cost too much. They may cost too little. On the whole, the dangerous mistake is buying one that costs too little. It may be guaranteed. But guarantees are easily evaded; and, after all, the wheel is meant for use, not to be frequently sent in for repairs. We have had experts studying bicycles since the time when we sold the high-wheel affairs at $135—and saved buyers money on them. Production has enormously increased; expenses for manufacturing have almost correspondingly decreased, but today no entirely safe and durable bicycle can be retailed under $37.50. Not every low-price wheel will quickly go to smash. But there can be no assurance as to any particular one proving really cheap.

We confidently state that no wheel need sell for $100, if wasteful expenses are clipped off; or for

$80, for that matter. Absolute satisfaction is yours with a Continental at $50 or a Continent at $37.50. The country has been searched to find a safe wheel to sell for less. Our experts have not found one.

Now bicycles are wonderfully like other goods—as to true cheapness, and all the beating of tom-toms, and fine talk in the papers, cannot make collections of stale goods truly interesting. Pin printed promises to the things you buy and see how they tally.

New Gloves THE world's best glove maker is working for us, and Paris shall not sell gloves better than they're sold at Wanamaker's. These lots just here from France—

For Misses—The Reta. Real kid, 4 pearl buttons; embroidered backs. Tan, browns, mode, pearl, white, black. $1.
The Dauphine. Real kid, 4-button; richly embroidered. The finest, $1.50.
For Women—Largo. A fine suede glove; 4-button. Colors and black. $1.
The Dauphine. Our finest glove. All colors, black and white. $1.75.
For Boys—One-clasp real kid gloves; embroidered. Tan, red tan, pearl white, black. $1.50.

Different from usual gloves as this store is different from other stores.

Rose Bushes TWO YEARS ago we sold 25,000 Rose Bushes. Last year we sold 50,000. This year? We'll sell all we can get. These Roses are grown in Holland—great big stalky bushes that only need your tender planting and a few sun-kisses to produce a wealth of blooms.

They are all hardy roses and are TO BE PLANTED AT ONCE. If your bed is not ready to put the roses in their intended positions, just plant your entire purchase in a bunch, and they will keep in good order. Do not put them in the cellar.

15c each; 2 for 25c.; $1.25 a doz.

Too big to mail, but they may be expressed at your expense. We have arranged to pack them even better than last year.

Names and Colors of Roses—

General Jack, scarlet.
La France, bright red.
Magna Charta, brilliant pink.
Paul Neyron, dark rose, very large.
Ulrich Bruner, cherry red.
Perle des Blanches, white.
Madame Gab. Luizet, satin pink.
Baroness de Rothschild, light pink.
Marshal P. Wilder, cherry rose.
Persian Yellow, yellow.
Madame Plantier, white.
Mrs. John Laing, soft pink.

John Wanamaker

Seven Floors
FILLED WITH
Seasonable Merchandise!

The grand work begun by this "Store" will be carried forward with renewed energy in its new quarters, the "Cochran Block," with increased facility, with greater success than ever during the coming sprirg, This store stands uncompromisingly opposed to high prices. This Store demonstrates the power of its great organization—to sell Better Goods for Less Money than any other store. We accomplish this through our abilitr to make large contracts and buy goods in quantities for Spot Cash.

Shoe Department.

Ladies' Fine Oxford Shoes, made by the famous shoemaker, Thos. Plant; best Vici French Kid, laced, all strictly hand-made, so soft and pliable that any amount of twisting and turning will not injure them; nothing nicer or easier for tender feet, and no better sold at $3.00, here at $2.00.

Clothing Department.

Men's, Youth's and Boys' Clothing.

Men's Fine All-Wool Cheviot Suits, single breasted, all new spring patterns, $5.00.

Youth's Suits, sizes 14 to 19, Fine All-Wool Cheviot, at $4.75.

Boys' Suits for the little fellow, made in double breasted Fine All-Wool, mixed and blue Cheviot, strictly all-wool, at $2.00.

Dress Goods.

For the Spring of 1897 all those New and Lovely Styles for which you ordinarily expect to pay so much, will this season be found at This Store at economical prices, never before possible in this town.

Wash Goods.

Jocenets, Lawns, Laces, Organdies, Lappett, Mulls, Dimity, Stripes, &c. Magnificent collection of dainty colorings in the most beautiful designs, regular 10c quality for 7½ cents the yard.

Hosiery.

Ladies' Hosiery—Imported Fine Gauge, black, warranted fast colors, full regular made and extra spliced heels and toes. 12½ cents.

Ladies' Hosiery—Fine Imported Full Fashioned Fast Black, Hermesdorf dye, extra high spliced heels with double soles, and toes, extra elastic tops, 19c.

Ladies' Imported Superior Lisle Thread Hose, solid blacks, extra spliced heels and toes, 25 cents.

J. B. Messick,
Cochran Block, Middletown, Del.

Middletown Hardware House

Largest Stock! Lowest Prices!

Batchellers' D. H. Forks, 40c; All Steel, Solid Back D. H. Shovels, 40c; Extra Long Handle Garden Spades, 55c; Garden Rakes, 18c Steel Hoes, 22 cents.

Large Assortment Imported Pocket Cutlery at surprisingly Low Prices.

The "Missouri Steam Washer." Labor saving and a delight to those who have it. We refer, by permission, to the following ladies who have had the Washer in use many years: Mrs. F. J. Pennington, Mrs. J. K. Williams, Mrs. R. R. Cochran, Mrs. L. V. Aspril, Jr., Mrs. G. E. Hukill and many others. Price only **$8.00**, manufacturers' price $10. No more at $8.00 after these are gone.

PAINTS

House Paints, Roof Paints, Wagon Paints Coach Paints, Enamel Paints and Wood Stains. Wall Brushes, best and cheapest.

Woven Picket Fence. Poultry Wire and Barb Wire.

Stoves and Ranges in large variety. A beautiful Five-Hole, No. 7 Range, large oven, only **$12.**

Do not forget it! We allow a *TEN PER CENT. DISCOUNT* for *SPOT CASH* on all our *RANGES* and *COOK STOVES.*

Middletown Hardware House, - Opera House Building.

"FUST APPEARANCES ARE CED TO BE EVERY thing. I don't put all my faithe into this sayin; I think Oysters and Klams, for instance, will bear looking into."—Josh Billings.

Not only the Oysters at what the people of Middletown have so long known as "RICE'S Stand" will "bear looking into" but everything to be found in this

BRIGHT NEW STORE

which has been refitted, refurnished and restocked by

Harry Jones,

and he invites a thorough inspection, a "looking into" as Josh Billings says. The

CONFECTIONS ARE FRESH

comprising Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Raisins, Nuts, Confectionary, etc., especial attention to

ICE CREAM

which will be sold by the plate or in quantity Your purchases will not becomplete without somethi ng from the New Store at the oldstand.

HARRY JONES.
Mrs. E. B. RICE, Superintendent.

The Transcript—$1 per year.

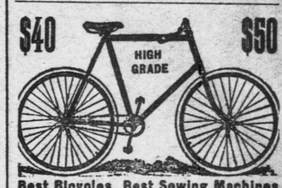
"EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST TEACHER."

The 100 BICYCLES we sold last season taught us a wonderful lesson. We give you the benefit, by offering again this season, a line possessing qualities necessary to give entire satisfaction. The FENTON, CRESCENT, GIRARD, WORLD, and other High Grade wheels at very low prices; with a full guarantee and the advantage of shop facilities to get quick repairs.

J. C. PARKER,
Wholesale Manufacturer of
The Diamond State HARNESS,

Harness, Rope Goods, Collars and Team Bridles, down this season below all previous prices. No trouble to show goods. Call and get prices before you buy elsewhere.

$40 $50



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Stocks, bonds, cotton, grain and provisions bought and sold for cash or carried on margin to suit customers. Especial attention given to fractional lots of Ten Shares or more Wire connections with principal exchange the country. c e.tfm

Removal!

On or about March 25th, 1897. I will remov my stock of

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware and Work Department

on opposite side of street to store house now occupied by Mr. J. B. Messick, where I shall be pleased to have all my old friends and patrons call. Soliciting your valued favors.
Yours truly,

W. S. LETHERBURY.

J. B. FOARD
GRAIN
Commission Merchant,
MARKET PRICE PAID FOR
....GRAIN....
By Railroad and Boat upon orders from R. L Rogers & Co.,
OFFICE ON RAILROAD AVENUE
Opposite the Depot.
MIDDLETOWN DEL

Edwin R. Cochran, Jr.
Attorney-at-Law!
NO. 907 MARKET STREET,
Wilmington, Delaware.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
Is quickly absorbed, Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflamation, Heals and Protects the Membrane from Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Gives
CATARRH

COLD IN HEAD
Relief at once and it will cure.
A particle is applied directly into the nostrils, is agreeable. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

FUN MAKING

and health making are included in the making of HIRES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

HIRES Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
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